

NUMBER 311

CLUB Magazine Published every four weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2022 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168 Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. CLUB magazine and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., Ste. 300, Las Vegas, NV 89147 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes

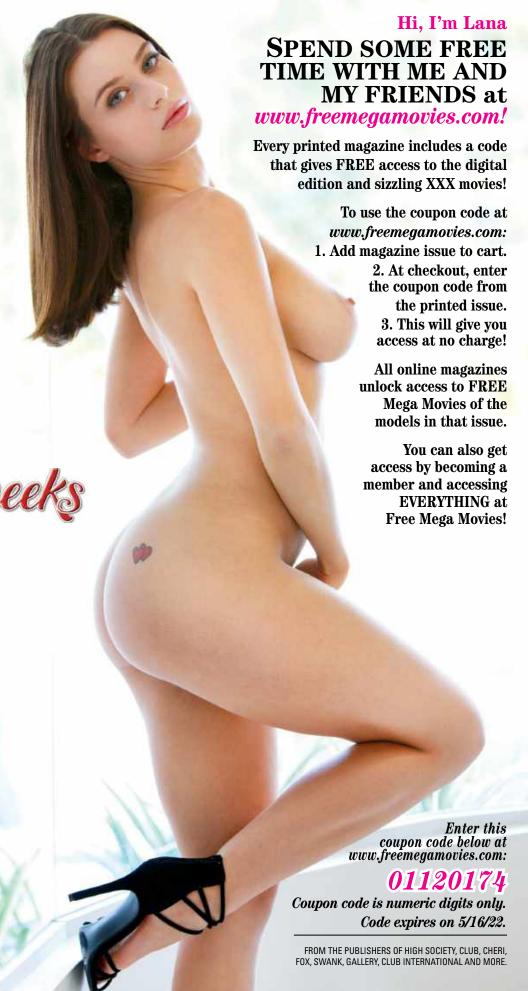
and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or

conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of CLUB magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168 Las Vegas, NV 89147. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older.

PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN: 1091-0689



Publisher: Royce Martine Editorial Director: James Fillmore Art Director: Franklin Monroe Senior Editor: Calvin Harding Photography Editor: Millie Wilson



in THIS issue of

cheeks and the second s

booty
time
all
over





Black Angelika

























SHYLA

I really love to fuck and I make some loud noises when I do. Sometimes they're out loud and sometimes they stay in my head. Like when I'm getting fucked hard in the ass, then a little voice inside my head says 'Oh yeah, just like that. Harder, harder!' but it never comes out of my mouth. Only my facial expressions say so.

holla back girl

































VISIT US AT WWW.BLAIRTOYS.COM



SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

GET 10% OFF ANY O

When you use promo code: TAKE10 at checkout

"Limited time offer. Online deal only

ANFROS

PROGRASM MALE G-SPOT STIMULATOR RED ICE

With the looks of a red sports car and the feel of our popular Progasmice, our latest release is ready to race home to you. Our newest red Progasm has the same qualities 'garage'l



SKU: AN1638



NAUGHTY NAOMI DOLL -BLACK

> Hot, tight and ready love doll! 4-color face. 3 love passages. PVC.

SKU: SE-1929-20-3 ICS RAM TURBO PUMP PENIS PUMP - RED

Feel and watch yourself grow larger! Expand and explode!

- Pump up the volume! - Materials: Bulb PVC, Cylinder ABS - Size: Total Length - 7", Diameter - 2.25'

SKU: N2544-1

SKU:

N2491-1

SINFUL METAL CUFFS WITH KEYS AND LOVE ROPE - RED

Metal cuffs with keys. Soft Rope Materials: Handouffs-Iron, Rope-Cotton.

PRICE



Show how much you truly love them. The word LOVE is reversed so it will show up on their skin. Made of firm but flexible stitched feather.



SHOU418BLK

DXBALLS FINGER FUCK TEXTURED GLOVE

Designed to transform you hand into the ultimate hole explorer. Each digit is tipps with a different shape and texture for a new sensation with every ingerused.

SKU: OXB-4396



SKU: VBT016 LOVE ME LOTTO SCRATCH OFF TICKETS (12 PER

PACK)

PACK)

Repring the estimator and excitoment going to also with these has
expected from lot to tickets, you
never bloow what may happen
next, lardocts 12 unique lotto
extracted if sident.



SE-2533-00-3



499 REG. PRICE SEX. SKU: DJ-0858-00-3 CALEX/TICS LOVE POKER COUPLES

DOC JOHNSON DOC JOHNSON LOVE RING VIERATING COCK

RING WITH BULLET - RED

SKU:



FRISKY SWEET HEART SILI-CONE ANAL BEADS - RED

The graduated design allows for extra pleasure, with a soft yet durable feel. Body safe silicone is phthalate-free and easy to clean, making it ideal for anal play. Just. insert, then quickly pull the heart-shaped retrieval cord at the pivotal moment for a sublime rush of ecstasy that will have your own heart.



ENVY LOW RISE THONG M/L RED SKU:

BLE034-REDML



SKU: XR-AD912



KAMA SUTRA PLEASURE BALM STRAWBERRY DREAM 1.70Z

Kama Sutra Pleasure Bolm Designed for men, this carefully formulated balm imparts a gently numbing sensation that helps proforing perfor-mance long into the night. Kama Sutra Pleasure Balm refreshing table of strawberry and champagne, gives her something to hunger for while helping term to bring ten to new heights of pleasure. Cornes in 1.7 oz



SKU: K\$10078



OTERA TOTALE

*Domestic U.S.A. only.

EXTREME

PIPEDREAM EXTREME TOYZ TUNNEL OF LOVE MASTURBATOR - PUSSY - VANILLA

The heart-based bose measuration or made from super-ooth Farta Fesh and feels just like the root thing, concluded force you person the root of fesh so like the root thing, concluded force your cost, and wrops around every wint of your pressure root, as always use grently of first subtle for merian externounter and Proportrain Toy Cleaner for quick and easy dearning.



SKU: XPDRD213

CHOTOTAL

Name:			28/0	TIEM TILLE		PRILE	QU	SUBTUIAL
Address:								
City:		St: Zip:						
Day Phone: _								
Signature: Lam 18 years or older								
Payment Me	thod: Cash Check	Money Order						
MC Visa	Credit Card #:	CVV#						
Mail & make payable to:	EFFEX MEDIA P.O. BOX 129 Tennent, NJ 07763	*please print clearly						
co.				(free shipping on orders \$99+)	S&H	7.99	TOTAL	

















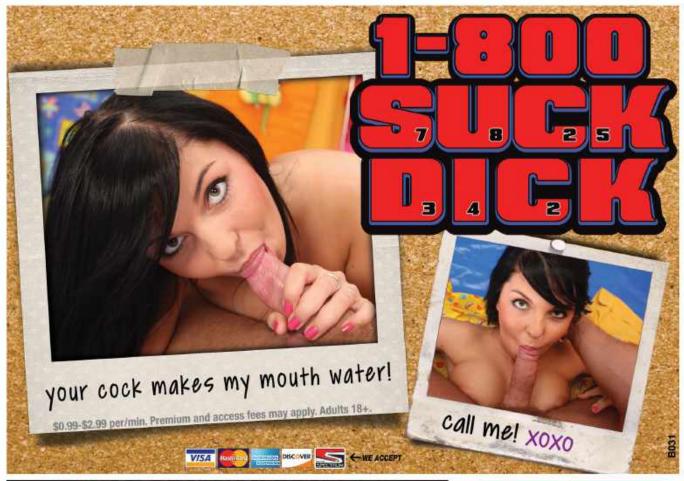






















FELONIUS FUCKBUDDY

Untie me! I was just robbed at gunpoint...

Seated at the bar, back turned to the noisy restaurant, Alfred ordered another beer and frowned at his cell phone. His date was an hour late. No call, no text, nothing. Things were looking mighty bleak. It was official. He had been stood up.

Behind the bartender, a frozen margarita machine spun round and round, reminding Alfred of the slushy dispenser at the corner store near his childhood home. Growing up half a block from the place had come with its advantages; damn near every afternoon found him gulping a big cup of the syrupy treat while feeding quarters into Space Cadet, his favorite video game of all time.

Simpler times, he thought, better times.

Still, the pleasant memories failed to erase his morose expression. He had been played like a punk, treated like trash, a total nobody undeserving of common courtesy. This online dating stuff could be a real bummer.

A waiter carrying a tray heaped with sizzling fajitas walked past. The food smelled heavenly. Alfred asked the bartender for a menu.

I'm here, he reasoned. Might as well eat . . .

Alfred had met Helen at the liquor store near his apartment. It had taken him several trips to work up the courage to request the cute cashier's number, but he had finally managed to do it without making a complete ass of himself. When she had smiled and dashed off her digits on a slip of paper he had felt a hot surge in his loins. It had been a long time. The drought, he had thought, was coming to an end.

Now, wheeling his old pickup into the liquor store, he knew better. The beef taco platter had been delicious, providing a substantial base for getting shit-faced, hence the liquor run. His pride had taken a serious beating. He wasn't about to endure the remainder of the night sober.

He parked and got out, imagining Helen partying with her girlfriends at some garish karaoke bar, the lot them drunk and cackling like demented witches. She



could've cancelled. He would've been disappointed, sure, but not angry, not downright pissed like he was now. The harlot lacked proper home training. If she was working tonight he intended to let her have it.

Alfred entered the store to find an unmanned counter. The place was empty. Figuring the clerk was in the restroom, he headed for the whiskey. Then he heard it, a noise in the office, something shuffling across the floor. He waited for somebody to emerge. Seconds passed. More shuffling. He waited some more. Curiosity coupled with suspicion prompted him to investigate.

The office door was closed. Alfred knocked lightly, then pushed it open.

And saw Helen on the floor.

Hands and ankles bound, she moaned into a strip of tape plastered over her mouth. Beside her sneakered feet, Alfred spotted an upturned cardboard box; at least a dozen fresh receipt rolls were scattered willynilly beside her squirming legs.

Helen's eyes were huge, panic-stricken.

Alfred knelt and pulled the tape from her mouth; it came free with a ripping sound. Helen gasped. She

looked terrified.

"Call the police!"

Alfred didn't say anything.

"Hurry! He just left!"

Towering above her, he crossed his arms and regarded her with distaste. "A simple text would've sufficed. So you had to work tonight, I see. Well, you could've let me know. Is that too much to ask?"

"Huh?"

"In case you forgot," he said, "we had a date tonight."

"Are you crazy!? Untie me! I was just robbed at aunpoint—"

"Serves you right, far as I'm concerned. Karma's a bitch. And so are you."

Ignoring Helen's angry retorts, Alfred exited the office and strolled down the aisle. He grabbed two fifths of his preferred Canadian whiskey, one for each hand.

She owed him that much, at least.

Alfred added a lime wedge to his whiskey and soda, then sat on the sofa. He took a hefty belt, smiling with self-satisfaction as the elixir burned a trail to his gut. He made one hell of a drink. Perhaps he had missed his calling, perhaps he should've been a bartender instead of a pencil pusher spending his days confined to a dreary cubicle within an equally dreary office.

No thoughts about work, he chided himself. It was Saturday night; time to kick back and relax and maybe even have some semblance of fun.

His evening had improved dramatically. Things had been looking plenty dismal at the Mexican restaurant. Now, thanks to some random robber, he was feeling much better about life in general. There was justice in the world, after all. The look on Helen's face had been priceless! They were even now. He could forget all about her and move on. Besides, there were plenty of women out there. In time, Alfred reasoned, he would find a good one.

He made short work of his first drink.

And he had just finishing mixing the next round when he heard loud music coming from the apartment below. Some college gal named Traci – a real looker, for sure – lived down there. They had exchanged pleasantries a few times, but nothing more than that. Alfred had figured he was too old for her.

This was the first time that he had ever heard such noise emanating from her place. She had the tunes cranked up to a deafening level, so high, in fact, that he found it hard to relax. He hated like hell to complain. Still, she should know better. Apartment dwellers had to be mindful of such things.

Alfred took a hit of his drink, steeling himself for the task ahead. He exited his apartment, walked downstairs, and knocked on her door. He had to knock several times before she opened up. She stood there in her tiny kitchenette, peering at him with what he perceived as mild annoyance.

"Hey, Traci," he said, "sorry to bother you, but do you think you could turn the music down. It's a bit too loud."

"I'm so sorry. I didn't realize it was so loud."

"No problem."

Traci hurried to the stereo. Instead of lowering the volume, she turned the music all the way off. "You



don't have to turn it off," Alfred said. "Just drop it a few notches."

"That's okay. I don't really feel like listening to music anyway."

Alfred saw a bottle of vodka on the counter behind her. Drinking the night away, he mused, just like me. He wondered if she patronized the liquor store down the road, imagined her standing at the counter as Helen rang her up.

He thanked her for being so cooperative.

"Hey," Traci said, "do you want to come in?"

Alfred stopped in his tracks. The invitation was a total surprise.

"I don't really feel like being alone right now."

"Are you okay, Traci?"

"I'm – um – well – I just really need to talk . . . "

She seemed on the verge of tears.

"Of course," Alfred said.

Traci's confession was quite a shocker.

Alfred could hardly believe her outrageous tale. She had even shown him the mask she had worn while committing the robbery, this and a cap pistol which looked just like a real handgun. Even more shocking was the amount of cash she had scored, just a few dollars shy of a whopping two grand.

"I need the money for school," she said. "My parents aren't rich, not by a long shot. I can barely afford the rent here."

Helen had assumed the culprit was a man. The

mask had hidden Traci's hair. As for her voice – she hadn't uttered a single word during the whole ordeal, relaying her demands in hastily scribbled messages.

Savvy gal, Alfred thought. And gutsy as hell. She deserved a medal for ruining Helen's night. After all, the inconsiderate store clerk had almost ruined his. He told Traci all about being stood up, told her about finding his no-show date bound and gagged, even shared the part about stealing two fifths of whiskey.

"You're my hero, Traci. Hell, I could kiss you."

"Then why don't you?"

Traci didn't wait for a response. The vodka, as well as Alfred's uncannily positive reaction to her crime, had infused her with a surplus of energy.

She felt like celebrating her successful heist.

Traci pressed her lips to Alfred's, probing his mouth with a skilled tongue before leading him to the bedroom. Sitting on the bed, he watched with amazement as she undressed. Long block locks framed her youthful face. Her tits were large, luscious bronze mounds capped with pert nipples. Shapely hips bracketed her hairy pussy.

"Like what you see, Alfred?"

He regarded her hungrily.

"Pull that cock out and stroke it for me, baby."

Alfred disrobed in record time. He employed a one-handed technique, sliding his palm up and down, maintaining a sensible pace lest he come too soon. Standing before him, Traci played with her tits, kneading and squeezing them while licking her lips.

She dropped to her knees and crawled forward, closing the distance between them, ever so slowly, her gaze riveted to his swelling rod.

"I can't wait to suck your dick . . . "

Having reached her destination, Traci breathed on his cock, eliciting a moan from Alfred who continued to jerk off. Finally, unable to resist any longer, the ravenous armed robber licked his shaft, base to flared cap, varnishing his pole with a skill acquired from years of avid cock gobbling.

"Does that feel good? Tell me, baby. Do you like it when I lick you?"

"I fucking love it," Alfred replied.

"How about this?"

She took him in her mouth. Lips sealed around his engorged member, she moved her head up and down, sucking him in earnest. Alfred placed his hands on her head and thrust his pelvis, ramming his cock deeper, so deep that his prick cap pressed against the back of her throat. Traci gagged. Frothy saliva seeped from her mouth, running down her chin in bubbly rivulate

This turned Alfred on something fierce. He had fantasized about this many times, even jerking off one night several weeks ago when Traci had brought a guy home. The lucky guy, judging from the sounds she had made that night, had fucked her good.

Now Alfred was the lucky one. It was his turn to make Traci scream. And he intended to do just that.

"Get on the bed," he said, "and spread your legs."

Traci obeyed his command. He knelt beside the bed and pressed his face to her hairy cooze. He used deft fingers to spread her pussy lips, then proceeded to lap her like a thirsty dog. His tongue darted this way and that, poking, probing, pleasuring her until she shivered and cut loose with an ear-splitting wail.

"Fuck me," she uttered breathily. "Do it now."

The sweetest words he had ever heard, Alfred thought, seconds before he skewered her with a single thrust. Traci grunted and raised her legs, wrapping them around his waist, crossing her ankles behind his ass as he pumped and humped, hammering her pussy good and proper.



Traci was tight and hot and wonderful.

To hell with Helen, Alfred mused. She didn't know what she was missing. She could stay trussed up on that office floor the rest of the night for all he cared. Of course that was highly unlikely. By now a customer had surely found her and called the police. Squad cars were probably prowling the neighborhood at this very moment.

Traci dug her fingernails into Alfred's back. "Oh, God, yes! Make my pussy come! Make it come!"

He granted her wish before pulling out and exploding all over her tits, spraying her pristine peaks with a generous load of man chowder.

They took a luxuriant shower, soaping each other lovingly, and talked about their chances. The police, Traci feared, would be showing up soon.

"For both of us," Alfred told her.

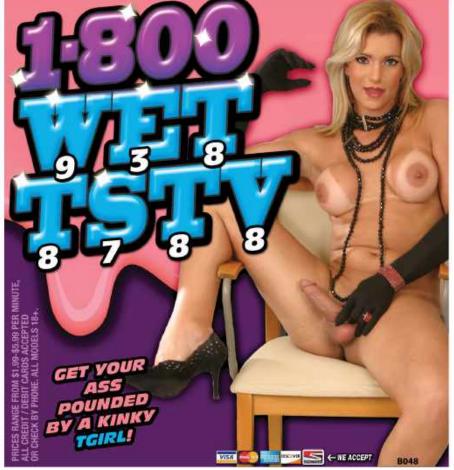
"Well, we've made it convenient for them, living in the same building and all. Two birds with one stone."

"Too bad they don't have coed jails," Alfred said. "I'd love to have you for a cellmate."

"Likewise," Traci said.



































































We've added even <u>more</u> excitement to your life!

You're invited to enjoy digital magazines and all videos of all our titles. Visit **FreeMegaMovies.com** for more info.





FREE 3 day trial membership - Get one and access ALL issues & videos!



Order printed magazine subscriptions -Mailed directly to you, in discrete packaging



Order XXX toys - Check out special offers and more at **blairtoys.com**

But wait... there's more!

- Instant access Login, then enter your coupon code and watch instantly
- Download option You now have the ability to download videos & magazines to any device
- Newsletter Sign up to receive special promotions and updates
- Free section Free stories, free videos and free magazines for your viewing pleasure
- Members Only section One stop shop for members to access all magazines & videos
- Become an Affiliate Start earning today with online tracking & monthly payments



Follow us on Twitter @ FreeMegaMovies1



Follow us on Instagram @ FreeMegaMovies21



CLUB MAGAZINE

☐ 6 monthly issues: US \$25.00

□ 12 monthly issues: US \$45.00

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out our hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)

Signature

Address

City

State

Zip Code

PAYMENT METHOD:
CASH CARD Number

CASH CARD Number

CASH CARD Number

Exp. Date













ISIT US AT WWW.BLAIRMART.COM FREE SHIPPING on orders \$99. LAIRMART COM

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

ET 10% OFF ANY OR

When you use promo code: TAKE10 at checkout

*Limited time offer. Online deal only

ADVANCED FIREMAN'S PUMP FULLY AUTOMATED ONE-HAND CONTROL PENIS PUMP RED

Reach your maximum potential and impress your lover, or use solo for the ultimate in gratification. Improve your size over time, Requires 2 AAA batteries [not included). Easy clean.

SKU: SE-1041-05-3



JO H20 WATER BASED FLAVORED LU-BRICANT STRAWBER-RICANT STRAWBER-BASE STRAWBER-

SSES

now in over a dozen irre sistible flavors! JO H2O Flavored Lubricants deliver a deliciously smooth, longe sweeteners. Super long lasting, 100% latex safe. Compatible with all sex toys. Vegan and gluten free,



VDL40118 COLT ANAL DOUGHE - BLACK AND RED It may be used with or without risbed attach-ment, It has a supered notice for quital assem by a pribble risbe built, and an interest attachment for additional pleasure, 71°C freight built, 6° langth artischment, Better use water schuler lubracart on meant for ease of penetration and comfort.



PIPEDREAM EXTREME TOYZ TIGHT

MASTURBATOR - MOUTH AND

GRIP MOUTH AND ASS

BUTT-RED/VANILLA



CONDOMS 40 EACH PERTIN CAN

CUM CLOSE INFLATABLE LOVE DOLL - CHOCOLATE

Life-size inflatable love doll. 4-color face; 3 love holes. Perfect for wrap around, missionary, anal and more.

SKU: SE-1919-10-3

LOVER COVERS MIXED LUBRICATED LATEX OUCH! LEATHER PADDLE - RED



Zolo Fire Cup will be the warmest sex you will ever have! Ultra warming sensation, Intense vaccuum effect without pumps. Pre-Lubricated for ease of entry. Life like canal. Great for travel. Air control hole for adjusting tightness level.

SKU XGZO5003



ENVY LOGO ELASTIC LOWRISE MESH TRUNK L/XL WHT

ZOL.

A

PRICE SKU: BLE038-WHTLXL

The only water based lube that feels just like silicone, lasting glide with no artifi cial sweeteners and no aftertaste. No artificial

FEITISH FARMAST SATINUTY TO YEAR OF THE CONTROL OF



The Lovern Covern bond offers a great maked complores, recluding Tropa Lifestyles, Dures, and recr

solated globs. Selfar yer, the Manage CR hasta montaining and condition your skin



SKU: ALCO40

EARTHLY BODY EDIBLE MASSAGE OIL SUCCULENT STRAWBERRY 200

All the tion of its of tional fide (A) notice and profisional algorithm a tot of firms focus (lever: 100%) rasked therefore (see 6) (including Harma, Nat

SKU: FR238 quality leather paddle by Ouch! You can please, take control and master

your love with this kinky paddle, which is made of fine leather. The grip is

made of excellent quality metal. The grip has a length of 12,5 cm and has a total length of 35 cm.

Take your kinky play to a

your dominant or submis-

SKU: SHOU020RED



RING - RED Conditable & Adjustable, This Love Prog Sveps & Kinsler Controll

SE-1410-11-3

COLT MIGHTY MOUTH VIBRATING STROKER - MOUTH - BLACK 1009-waterprindt totally self-contained as straker. Vibrating pleasure straker with de-throat notaled chamber for added servati

SKU: SE-6889-03-3



Football socks are a kinky fetich for guys who like the rough and ready thought of sportsmen, and these socks have been designed to look both authentic and fetish inspired. Made from soft material, these socks can ride up to the knee and feature three colored stripes at the cup, as well as the Prouter Paw togo just below them

SKU: SE-6875-00-3



SKU: ABSPR-W025OSRB

pipedream

FETISH FANTASY SERIES CHAINS OF LOVE BONDAGE (5 PIECE KIT) - BLACK

PIECE may - DLAWN.

Break the chain of based only the bedroom and addisone spark to your loss the with these Chains of Lead Explore such others may fitty dish and buy your farmades in one valley with the executing beginner restards it. Si more shown the executing beginner restards it. Si more played first times who have award warded but by constituting a liste different times with other adverse warded but by constituting a liste different which let have servicing you and to be executing the power of being in control as well as the pleasure of being controlled!



SKU: PD2126-00



(asconor)	SKU	ITEM TITLE	PRICE	QTY	SUBTOTAL
Name:					
Address:					
City: St:	Zip:				
Day Phone:					
Signature:	I am 18 years or older				
Payment Method: Cash Check Money Ord	ler 🗌				
MC Visa Credit Card #:	cvv#				
make	print clearly				
10.		(free shipping on orders \$99+)	5&H 7.99	TOTAL	

*Domestic U.S.A. anti:



























LETTERS AND STORIES

Anal Annie

I'm 29 years old. For years, I wondered why everyone made such a big deal out of sex. For me it was never more than a pleasant, warm feeling between my legs until a bus ride changed my life.

I ride the bus back and forth to work and it is usually crowded. But this particular day, there were so many buses out of service that they set a record for loading it. I found myself crushed between two burly businessmen. I could barely breathe. Not long after the bus started moving, I felt something hard pressed against my ass. It wasn't the first time I'd felt a hard cock brush me there, but it was the first time it lasted more than a split second.

I knew that it wasn't the guy's fault. In that crowd, we were packed like sardines without the oil. At first, I tried to ignore it, but the swaying motion of the bus soon had the rock-hard pole wedged between the cheeks of my ass. I felt my pussy beginning to moisten. I surprised even myself as I pushed my ass back against the twitching pole, much harder than the bus or crowd required.

My knees felt weak and my hands trembled. I passed the warm glow stage that I usually have when my husband and I have sex and progressed rapidly to a level of excitement that had chills running up and down my spine. I couldn't believe I was on the verge of the first orgasm of my life in the middle of



a crowded bus. I was embarrassed, but too horny to stop. The guy had to know that I was putting more wiggle in my ass than necessary. Of course, he didn't complain.

I bit my lip to keep from moaning. When I heard his heavy breathing as I ground my ass against his hard, hot cock, the first orgasmic ripples washed over my body. When he was ready to come, he lost his cool and put his hands on my



hips and pulled me hard against his cock. I could feel it throb as each glob of sperm shot into his underwear. As soon as I realized that a total stranger was coming against my ass, I began to shake all over as the most fantastic feeling of my life engulfed me. I managed to regain my composure just as we reached my stop. I did my best to look back and see who my lover had been, but the sea of people pushed me from the bus.

I got much more out of the incident than the quick thrill of a zipless fuck with a stranger. And it made me realize that my ass was the key to my orgasms. That night, when my husband came into our bedroom, I was on the bed on my hands and knees with my bare ass in the air. At first he was reluctant to put his dick in my ass. But once I got him to rub against the crack and had him good and horny, he was willing to do anything as long as it led to a good come for him. It was a little painful at first as his cock stretched my anus to the maximum, but once he was inside of my ass, it was unbelievable.

I was coming before he began driving in and out of my ass like a crazy man. I thought I'd never stop. Needless to say, it is now a regular part of our sex life. Anytime my man is in the mood for sex, all he has to do is pat my ass and I drop my panties in a flash.

I wish I could find that stranger to thank him properly. I wrote this on the off chance that he might read your magazine.

- Mrs. A.C., Joplin, Mo.







How Zig?

After six yers of fucking average sized-dicks, I finally got a taste (literally and figuratively) of a big one, Not just a big one, but a twelve incher. I met this guy through a girlfriend who said his cock was the talk of the company they worked at. Because of all the gossip, he tried to stay away from it and all the women at work.

We were introduced on the phone and met over lunch While he was okay looking, he had a nice personality, and – oh fuck – I need to find out if he does have a big dick!?! I had a feeling that he was interested in me, but I had never had anonymous sex before. We arrived at his work first and he lingered in the taxi a little to thank me for a nice lunch break and gave me his business card with his number. I said goodbye and he got out the cab and went in.

I was on fire sexually and when I got home I stripped off my clothes and masturbated in the bathtub imaging his extra large cock was inside me. And it didn't take much since I was so incredibly horny. After I got out of the tub, I got my largest dildo trying to imagine if his was that big. I dried off and got on my back, knees up and slowly put it in until I was fucking myself like a maniac!

The next day was Saturday and I left him a slightly frantic voice message explaining that I really wanted to be fucked by a guy with a very large cock. If that was him, then he could call me back. If he didn't have a BIG one, then thank you, but no thank you, this time.

Within ten minutes I received a



call back that he would be happy to fuck me. He said that he never got any complaints about his size, and the last time he measured, it was over 11 inches. Aware that this was a rather stupid and dangerous thing to do, I was too far gone to change my mind now. I called him and got his address. I told him that it would be my first 'monster' and that I may change my mind when I saw it. He seemed genuine and understanding and sensible so I decided to take the risk.



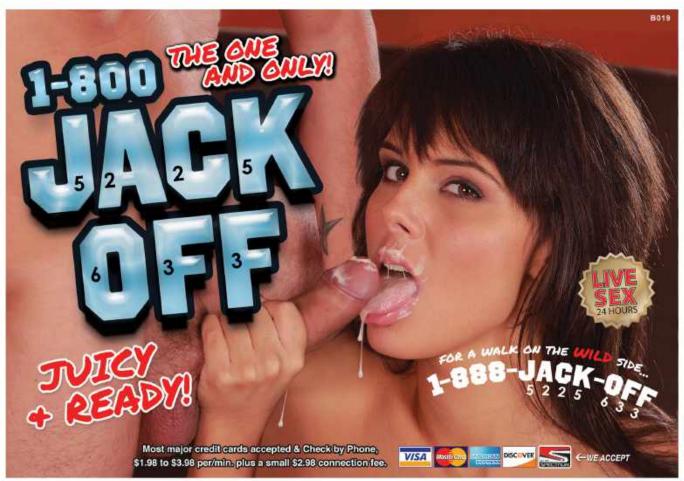
I was there in half an hour, and my heart was pounding with anticipation, excitement and probably fear. I rang the doorbell. He answered it in jeans and a t-shirt. He invited me in and offered a drink. I picked up the conversation from my phone message and tried to make it clear that what I really wanted to experience, and what I had never experienced, was a extremely huge hard cock.

I followed him to his room. He invited me to sit on the bed. I sat, and he sat next to me. I don't remember what he said at this point, but I was not interested in talking, so I put my hand between his legs and touched his bulge. This was exhilarating and I quickly slipped my hand into his shorts, taking out his considerable man meat.

I gulped as I held this 11-inch monster cock in my hand. It was teasing my mind with the thought of this dick in my mouth. I kissed the tip of his now rock hard penis. I licked up the shaft from his balls and slowly opened my mouth wide for him. Closing my mouth around his cock was an intensely scary feeling. I sucked on his cock and still wanted to feel his hugeness inside my aching pussy.

I stood up in front of him and pulled off my clothes and let him look at me. I came closer and sat slowly on his cock. Thank god I was so wet that it made it easier. I eased my pussy down on it as he fondled my boobs. It felt wonderful, much better than I expected. It filled me full and I could feel its sides against my love walls. I rode him for ten long minutes before he had to come out to cum. He was indeed BIG and I was in monster heaven.

- Laverne G., Pittsburgh, Pa.





































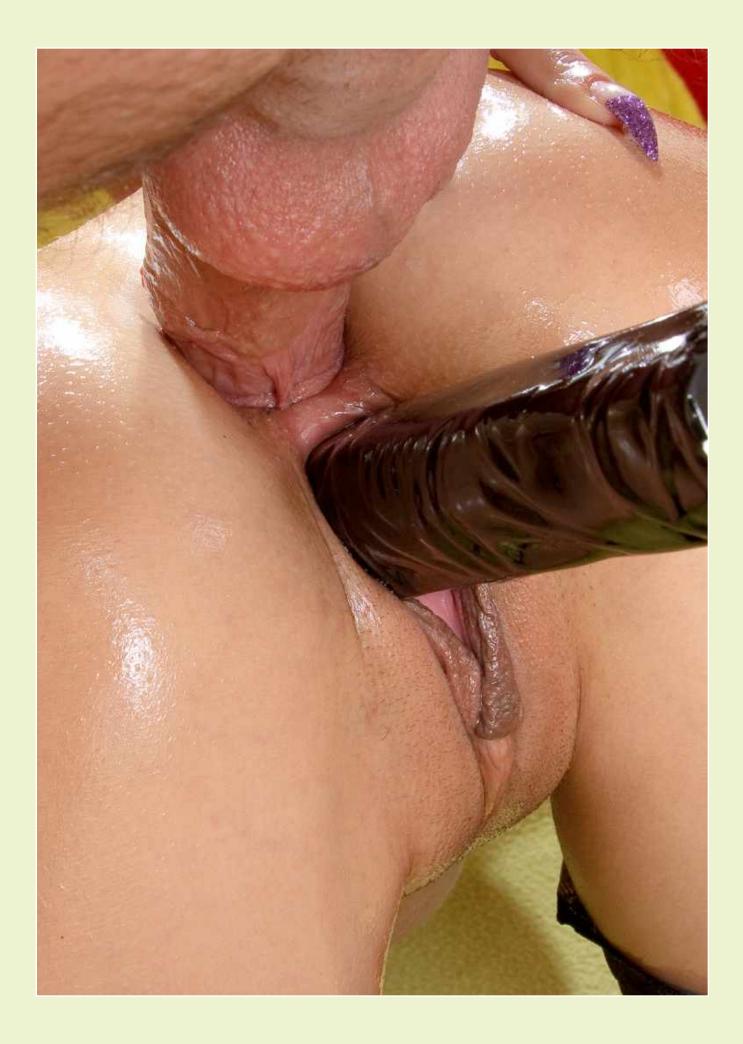




























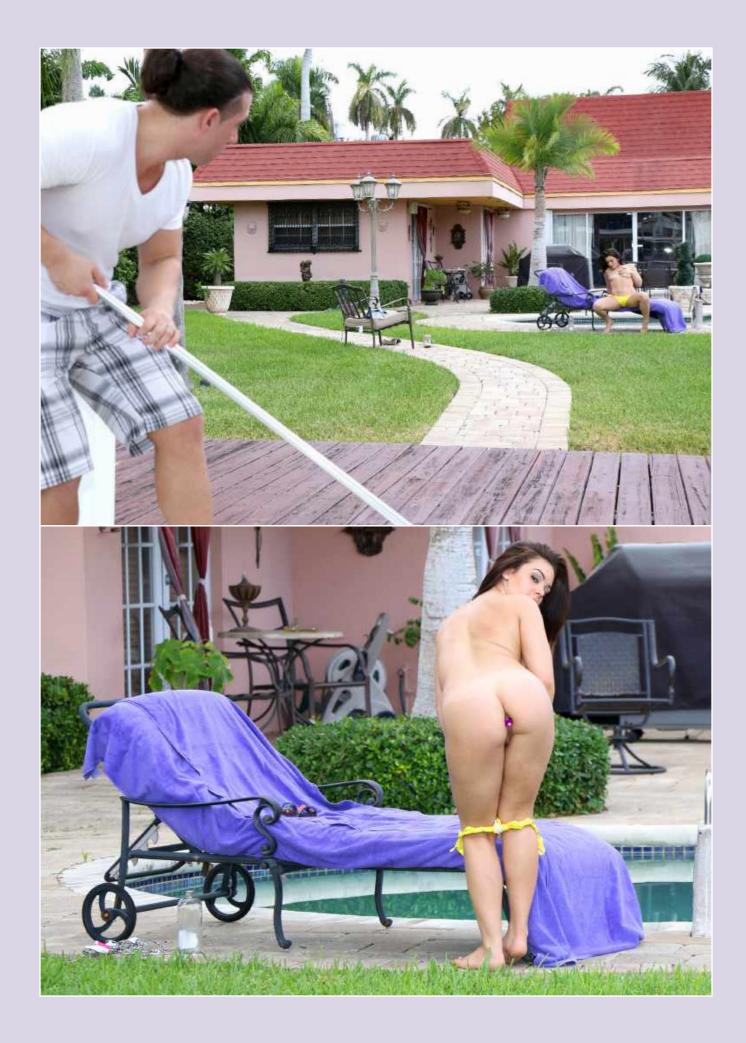






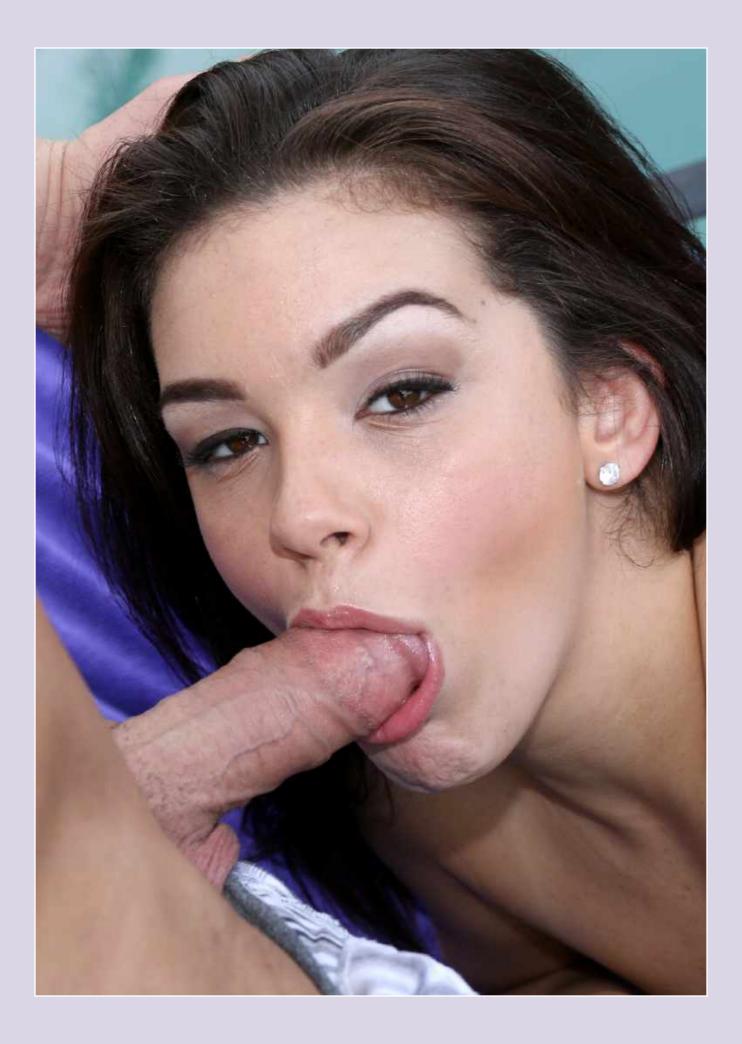


























WE ALL HAVE ISSUES, BUT YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE TO OURS!



Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out tour hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
Signature		☐ I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK MONEY ORDER -	Please make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc. in U.S. fu	nds
□MC □VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Email Address		



























